Glo. Then be it so: and go we to determine
Who they shall be that straight shall post to Ludlow.
Madame, and you my mother, will you go,
To giue your censures in this waightie businesse.
Ans. With all our hearts. *Exeunt. manet Glo. Buck.*
Buck. My Lord, who euer iourneyes to the Prince?
For Gods sake let not vs two be behinde:
For by the way Ile sort occasion,
As index to the storie we lately talkt off,
To part the Queenes proude kindred from the King.
Glo. My other selfe, my counsels consistorie,
My Oracle, my Prophet, my deare Cosen:
I like a childe will go by thy direction:
Towards Ludlow then, for we will not stay behinde. *Exit.*

Enter two Citizens.

1 *Cit.* Neighbour well met, whither away so fast?
2 *Cit.* I promise you, I scarcely know my selfe.
1 Heare you the newes abroad?
2 I that the King is dead.
1 Bad newes birlady, seldome comes the better,
I feare, I feare, twill prooue a troublesome world. *Enter a-*
3 *Cit.* Good morrow neighbours. *nother Cit.*
Doth this newes hold of good Kings Edwards death?
1 It doth. 3 Then maiers looke to see a troublous world.
1 No, no, by Gods grace his sonne shall raigne.
3 Wo to that land that is gouerned by a childe.
2 In him there is a hope of gouernment,
That in his nonage, counsell vnder him,
And in his full and ripened yeeres himselfe,
No doubt shall then, and till then gouerne well.
1 So stood the state when Harry the sixt
Was crownd at Paris, but at nine moneths olde.
3 Stood the state so? no good my friend not so,
For then this land was famously enricht
With politike graue counsell: then the King
Had vertuous Vncles to protect his Grace.
2 So hath this, both by the father and mother.
3 Better it were they all came by the father,
Or by the father there were none at all:

For

For emulation now, who
Which touch vs all too n
Oh full of danger is the
And the Queenes kindre
And were they to be rule
This sickly land might so
2 Come, come, we fe
3 When clouds appe
When great leaues fall, t
When the sun sets, who
Vntimely stormes make
All may be well: but if
Tis more then we deser
1 Truely the soules of
Ye cannot almost reaso
That lookes not heauily
3 Before the times of
By a diuine instinct me
Ensuing dangers, as by p
The waters swell before
But leaue it all to God.
2 We are sent for to
3 And so was I, Ile b
Enter Cardinall, D
Car. Last night I heard
At Stonistratford will t
To morrow or next day
Dut. I long with all m
I hope he is much growe
Qu. But I heare no, t
Hath almost ouertane h
Yor. I mother, but
Dut. Why my yong
Yor. Granam, one m
My Vncle Riuers talke
More then my brother.
Small hearbs haue grace
And since me thinkes I
Because sweete flowers

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